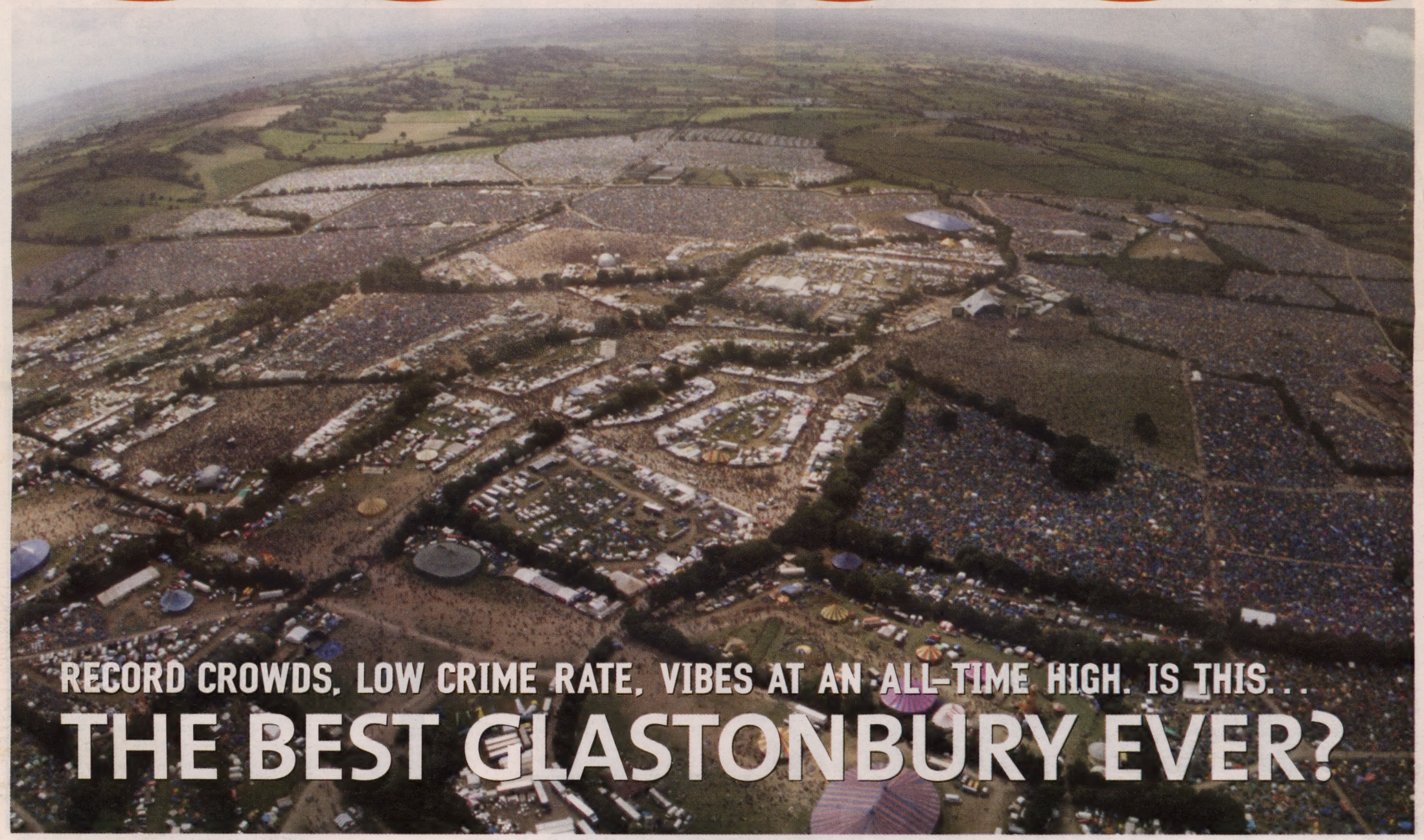
INSIDE: NEWS · BANDS · HOROSCOPES! · LISTINGS

SUNDAY 25 JUNE 2000 **FREE AT ALL INFORMATION POINTS**

select

GLASTONBURY DAILY



RECORD CROWDS, LOW CRIME RATE, VIBES AT AN ALL-TIME HIGH. IS THIS...

THE BEST GLASTONBURY EVER?

Glastonbury 2000 has been acclaimed as perhaps the finest festival in memory, boasting record crowds, fewer assaults and robberies, and a full gamut of weather conditions.

Friday night's closing set by The Chemical Brothers on the Pyramid Stage drew the largest capacity crowd ever seen at Glastonbury. Half an hour before the group even took the stage, bottleneck areas overflowed and traffic in and out of the arena spilled into the hedgerows, separating the fields. Despite the overcrowding, no major injuries occurred, and the emergency staff – including two nurses and three anaesthetists – were not called into action and the Chemicals' 90-minute set was acclaimed as a triumph.

"I was so nervous beforehand, my mind was racing, but the set was our moment," sighed delighted Chemical Brother Ed Simons afterwards. "I don't really see how it can get any better than that."

In addition, police reported a sharp decline in thefts this year, with only 65 reported at press time, and the two on-site medical centres reported that injuries from assaults were way down on recent years. The majority of the 1800 cases reported to the medical centre so far have involved minor injuries such as sprained ankles, frequently caused by festival-goers tripping on mud churned up during Thursday's rain showers, then hardened by Friday and Saturday's sun.

Indeed, the changeable climate has been one of Glastonbury 2000's most notable features. "It's been a proper millennium festival, like every Glastonbury rolled into one," remarked one experienced festival-goer last night. "You had a bit of '97 and '98 on Thursday, then 24 hours later it was like last year again. It's been mental."

So, who knows what Sunday holds in store? With more forecasts of good weather, a categoric assurance from festival organiser Michael Eavis that David Bowie's set will definitely happen and will "knock everybody's socks off", plus eagerly-anticipated appearances from Basement Jaxx, Muse and Kelis, the final day should be a fitting climax to a fantastic festival.

There's even a touch of romance in the air – after Friday morning's Pyramid Stage wedding [witnessed by Glastonbury omnipresence Keith Allen] – another festival-goer has announced his intention to ask his girlfriend to marry him during wrinkly country outlaw Willie Nelson's set. Less violence, more public nudity, now wedding bells – Glastonbury 2000: it's a love thing.

IMPORTANT **All buses out of the festival, including the complimentary service to Castle Cary Station, leave this year from Gate One, not Gate Two as was reported in the programme. The bus services leave at regular intervals throughout today and tomorrow.**

you are here

GLASTONBURY'S MASHED MASSIVE EXPOSED AND EXPLORED

THE SKULL TO PAY THE BILLS

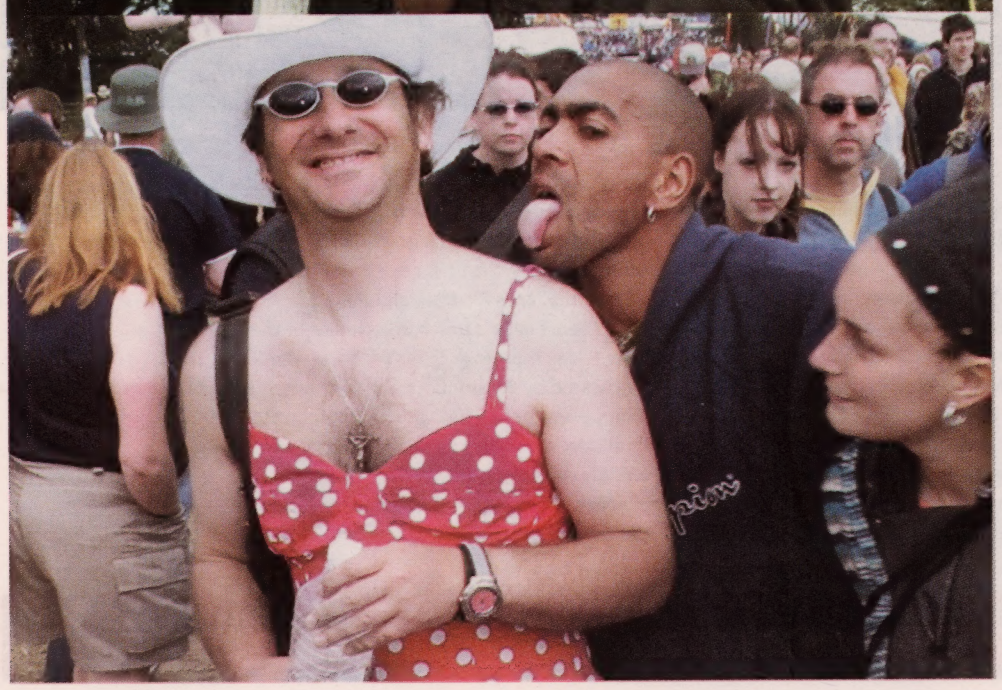
"I'm just entering the top ten of most photographed person on the site," says Tony Moortsol ["that's my stage name; it's 'lost room' backwards"], 26, from Manchester, proudly. "Of course, I've got a long way to go before I catch up with the Protest Naked man, he's number one, of course, but at least I'm making my presence felt."

Er yes, indeed you are, young man, but why? "Why? Why not? I've decided I'm going to go to every Glastonbury till the day I die, so you've got to enter the spirit of it, haven't you? It's a different world with different rules." And your costume – a grinning skull on a stick and a large Confederate flag? "I found the skull at Strawberry Fair, fell in love with him, and named him Mr Merrygrin. And such a warlike visage needs a fighting flag, don't you think?"

So isn't he just an exhibitionist and an attention-seeker? "*I'm* not," – and herehe nods lovingly at his deathly companion – "but I think *he* is."

TEQUILA MOCKING BLOKE

"I come from a long proud dynasty of tequila-sellers," claims Albert Cuervo, 26. Though it quite possibly might not be his real name [judging from his Greater Manchester accent and bleached blond hair, the closest he's ever been to South of the Border is a small burrito bar in Chorley]. "I buy this stuff for £2 a bottle in Mexico at regular stays on my family's mescalin farm," he fantasises wildly, "and then sell it on back over here for £2 a shot. It's made me a multi-millionaire – I'm the *capo di tutti capo* of tequila barons, man, I'm tellin' ya. But I've had a good day's business and I'm feeling generous, so how about we say, £1 and a picture of myself in your paper, and we're done?"



THE LADYBOY COWPUNCHER

With his teenage son looking on proudly, Tony, 42, wanders the site like an amiable cross between Minnie Mouse and the Marlboro Man. "I'm having an absolutely great time, yeah. It's been one of the best festivals that I've been to, this year." Unswayed by the sweeping tide of nudity overtaking the festival, Tony prefers to make his own sartorial statement, unhindered by an obvious lack of cleavage, hairy legs and somewhat less than feminine form. Enthusing about Tommy Lee's Methods Of Mayhem appearance and the impeccable festival vibes, Tony's main aim for the remainder of the weekend is simply "to meet more people". As the premier transvestite onsite, this should prove no problem.

JULIAN COPE'S TRIBAL BIBLE

3. The ancient festival-goer

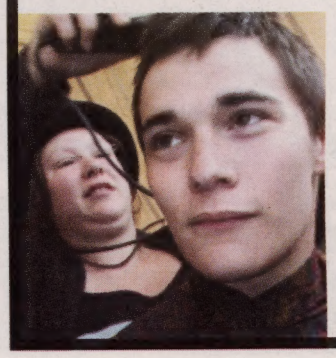
"Put it this way – we look exactly the same physically as we did 50,000 years ago. It's only for 5000 years we've been going 'let's have a monument as well'. Until then we would have gone to a sacred waterfall or wood. Recent archaeological discoveries have shown that people 10,000 years ago were wearing really weird stuff – painting themselves and really going out of their way to wear great gear. These days it gets dismissed as 'oh, knobheads'. And if you think your ancestors were knobheads you end up thinking of yourself as a knobhead. It's like when Winston Churchill's statue got the grass mohican – all these people were saying how terrible it was, but it's actually the *way we are*. We are fucking mad people who have uprisings once every so often. Human beings are capable of creating amazing communal expectation and always have been. The thing about Glastonbury is, people need it to be special and it's such a bonus that it is."

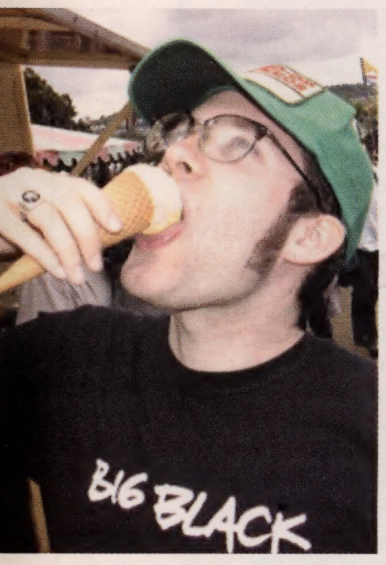
"WE LOOK EXACTLY THE SAME PHYSICALLY AS WE DID 50,000 YEARS AGO."

SMALL BUSINESSWOMAN OF THE DAY

ITEM ALT-TECH SOLAR-POWERED HAIRCUT
PRICE DONATION
PROPRIETOR CAROL

Solar-powered hairclippers might seem like an example of renewable energy mania on a ridiculous level, yet the satisfied customers of the Alt-Tech stall seem more than happy with their newly-trimmed locks. For the decidedly unprincely sum of a small donation, festival-goers can rid themselves of their unkempt scrofula-ridden three-day tangle in favour of army-friendly regulation crop. Stylist Carol may readily admit to recently "ruining some poor guy's mohican", yet she will gamely attempt any style requested. "We've done legs, but had to refuse to do someone's pubes," she explains. No to pube shaving? A market gap that must be filled by next year...





IN THE NOSH PIT

TASTE TESTING FESTIVAL DELICACIES
TODAY SHEEP'S MILK ICE CREAM
PRICE £1 FROM SHEPHERD'S HEREFORDSHIRE FARMHOUSE ICE CREAM

In the true spirit of rural eco-pillaging, none of our fleecy brethren's bodily assets are wasted at Glastonbury; as well as the multitude of woolly garments on sale here is this lip-smacking organic sheep's milk ice cream stall. A palpable hit with bedraggled third-dayers, the creamy cold stuff comes in a variety of flavours, all made from fresh fruit. That satisfying buttery taste doesn't arrive without effort, though, as stallholder Martin complains of the fiddliness of milking sheep: "Their little titties go everywhere," apparently. Difficulties aside, let's hope that the weather holds up long enough for ice cream to be a realistic culinary option, eh?

Glade in residence

TODAY'S LISTINGS FOR THE CRUSTIE-TECHNO RAVE THAT IS THE GLADE

Start	Finish	
10.00	12.00	Hed Kandi
12.00	12.30	Afterlife
12.30	1.30	Darren Chapman
1.30	2.30	Special Guest
2.30	3.30	Tayo
3.30	4.45	Statik Sound System
4.45	6.00	Danny McMillan
6.00	7.00	Hardwire
7.00	8.15	Geko Beats
8.15	8.35	Spoon Wizard
8.35	9.45	Hybrid
9.45	11.00	Matt Black [Coldcut]
11.00	12.00	Special Guest

KEITH ALLEN'S

FOOTBALL UNFOCUSED

"FOR ME, THE DARK HORSES AT THE START WERE SPAIN. But I saw them against Yugoslavia and I thought they were rubbish. It's got to be France and Holland in the final – they're by far the most accomplished teams. Holland should be far too clever for Yugoslavia, but you always have a chance if you can get the Dutch arguing among themselves about who gets paid the most and who's injured the most people while drink-driving. The French are brilliant – brilliant in all departments. I actually thought that, in a lot of ways, the Czechs were the best team in the tournament. But if France play as well as they can, they should beat anyone. Desailly, Bathez, Zidane – they're accomplished in all positions. Just compare their back four to our back four. The Nevilles? Are you having a fucking laugh? And I've got a particular soft spot for Dugarry. Very dashing, very Gallic, looks like he should be wielding a sabre in *The Flashing Blade*. Yeah, France should definitely triumph over Spain. Hopefully, every football player in England will be watching. If they do, our shower might realise that the object of this game isn't to amble around like arthritic clowns and pass the ball to the opposition."

MEGA KEITH'S PREDICTIONS FOR TODAY'S QUARTER-FINALS
HOLLAND 1 YUGOSLAVIA 1 AFTER EXTRA TIME. HOLLAND WIN ON PENALTIES
FRANCE 4 SPAIN 1

Arrested developments: 141 police arrests so far

SECURITY MEN TAKE ON BAT-WIELDING UNDESIRABLES

FIGHT CLUB

Police have reports of a serious incident which took place at 2am on Saturday. It involved three security officers and three men outside the perimeter fence at the north east end of the site, adjacent to Cockmill Lane, near to the Family Camper Van parking area.

The clash occurred when security men responded to reports of people being robbed outside the perimeter fence. Two men were injured as a result and five men were arrested. Weapons, including a baseball bat and a torch, were recovered from the incident, but in true Glastonbury spirit both sides have declined to press charges.

However, police remain keen for anyone who has been robbed in this area to contact them so that they can get a clearer picture of what occurred. If you have any information or were robbed in that area, please contact the police enquiry post at the Farmhouse or telephone the special incident phoneline on [01749] 890029.

As of 11am Saturday morning, reported crimes totalled 649, of which 527 were tent-theft related. There have been 141 arrests. Police have logged this information and warn that the occurrence of the thefts begins in the afternoons and reaches a peak at night. They also report that the top five stolen items are cash, bags and rucksacks, wallets and purses, clothing and bank cards.

The Lost Property office is overflowing with clothes, tents and various bric-a-brac which has been discarded after tent thefts. Anyone who has lost or had things stolen should contact the Lost Property office, which is at the Farmhouse.

NEWS IN BRIEF

BIG CROONS!

One fan saddened by the cancellation of Burt Bacharach has been speaking out. And he's keen to do his bit to fill the musical chasm created by Burt's non-appearance. "It's a real tragedy," said festival organiser Michael Eavis. "He was the one person who I personally booked. I really wanted him to play."

However, all is not lost for those in need of some easy listening. In fact, Mr Eavis himself has been enticed to step onto the stage – well, that of the 40-seater Piano Bar. In a performance to be filmed for posterity by BBC2, he'll be accompanied by Jools Holland for what just might be the highlight of the weekend.

OOH LA RIZLA

Playing a super-long set in the the Rizla Lounge today are Yorkshire's three-DJ grouping Future Contingency [right]. Starting on Sunday afternoon and going on late into the night, they'll be playing a broad spectrum of music from Radiohead to Layo & Bushwacka in what is arguably the longest continuous set of the festival. "You don't think twice about gigs like this," says Future Contingency's Andy Hartley "This is the scene where all the scenes are combined."

WURZEL WARNING

Beware! 'Crazy' Somerset combo The Wurzels revive their hits 'I Am A Cider Drinker' and 'I've Got a Brand New Combine Harvester' at the Bandstand today which is situated in the market area between the Pyramid Stage and the Circus area.

MAN PROPOSES DURING WILLIE SESSION

Believers of the ley-line magic of Glastonbury are many, and one person at least will be calling on the spirit of the Tor today during Willie Nelson's set on the Pyramid Stage. He plans to ask his girlfriend to marry him as the hard drinking, jail-breaking country star plays. And at 9am on Friday, Ellen and Calvin were spliced on the Pyramid Stage in a ten-minute ceremony. The registrar concluded the service by inviting the bride and groom to kiss, bringing a huge cheer from the early-morning risers.

GREENPEACE WELCOME LEGENDARY INDIAN ECOLOGIST

The Greenpeace speaker's slot today will be filled by Vandana Shiva, the founder and director of the Research Foundation for Science, Technology And Ecology in Dehra Dan, India. A well-known campaigner, international environmental thinker, activist and author of a number of books, Vandana will be talking about the biotech industry and whether it is dumping GM food on the Third World market. The talk starts at 2pm on the Greenpeace Stage.

JAPANESE MISUNDERSTANDING

Three well-dressed Japanese music fans who travelled to the UK for the festival were shocked to discover that their three Camper Van Passes ensured they had space for three vehicles – but no camper vans. Reporting to Welfare, they were reimbursed the cost of the passes and driven into Glastonbury where they bought a tent.

CARTOON TIME

Over the weekend Greenpeace have been collaring the likes of Moby [left], The Bluetones, Idlewild and Jo Whiley and making them do on-the-spot sketches to commemorate their Glastonbury. They're to be auctioned later this year for ecological causes – go to www.greenpeace.org.uk for further details.

ONLINE SUPERNOVA

When London quartet User and epic Liverpool pop act Later played the New Bands Stage yesterday it was a Glastonbury first – for the first time ever bands had been elected to play here by online voting. The polling and event were organised by independent online music company musicunsigned.com.

BOND IS SLACK

George Lazenby – the actor who played James Bond in *On Her Majesty's Secret Service* – turned up to lend his brand of suave at the online music site i-gig tent yesterday. But the former Aussie pant model could only stand it for one hour, declaring that he hated it. To which festival-goers in their thousands replied, 'That's OK George, we don't like you much either.'

Glass panic: Doves earn their busfare to Glastonbury as window dummies

WORDS: PAT LONG/DORIAN LYNSKEY/JOHN MULLEN

Doves

22.50 NEW STAGE: THEY'VE GOT LOTS OF SONGS WITH THE WORD 'SUN' IN THEM. HURRAH!

It's taken the release of 'Lost Souls', widely hailed as one of the year's most striking debuts, to catapult Doves into the spotlight, but they're no newcomers to Glastonbury. Their weekend-closing set on the New Bands stage completes an unusual hat-trick for the majestic Mancs. There's just one hitch.

"We've got Bowie to contend with," says singer Jimi Goodwin. "I know if I wasn't playing I'd be happy watching the Bowser. We're thrilled, though. As long as everyone's not too smoked out then."

"EVERYONE WAS REVVED UP. YOU'VE GOT TO CATCH THEM BEFORE THEY'RE TOO DRUGGED UP AND LOOKING AT SOME CRUSTY JUGGLER IN THE GREEN FIELDS"

Doves are well-acquainted with Glastonbury's potential for brain-frying excess. When they first played here as unknowns in 1998, the fall-out from their hedonistic and muddy lost weekend almost finished them.

"We had a fucking ball," Jimi remembers. "But it took its toll a few days later, getting home. We all got a bit ultra-paranoid and warped."

Thankfully, Doves decided to stick with it and returned the following year as the Other Stage's first band of the weekend. Hardly a prestige slot, but that suited Jimi fine.

"Everyone was revved up because they'd just arrived and set up their tents," Jimi enthuses. "You've got to catch them before they're too drugged up and looking at some crusty juggler in the Green Fields."

Judging from the ecstatic reactions to their recent tour, Doves should have no problems playing a celebratory set to rouse even the weariest festival-goer. They plan to air one new song, 'Blue Water' [probably not an ode to the Kent shopping complex] and are already champing at the bit to get back into the studio, but you can bank on hearing most of 'Lost Souls' in all its skyscraping glory.

"For us it's old but you can't sniff at people for wanting to hear it," Jimi reflects. "It's great that people are singing along now instead of just staring blankly."

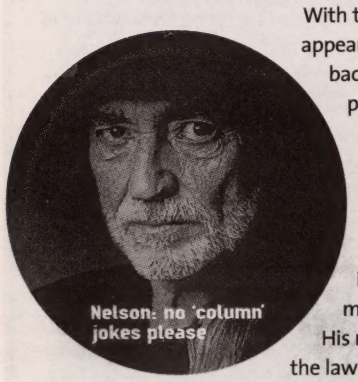
A mark of how the Doves' career has sky-rocketed since they first played here is that they flew in Friday morning straight from an Australian tour and have a nice hotel to retreat to. Not that they've lost their enthusiasm for slumming it with the rest of us.

"The hotel's just here for a shower and a sandwich," Jimi says. "I'd rather crash out in someone's tent." That's the spirit.

Willie Nelson

16.50 PYRAMID STAGE: COUNTRY LEGEND IN THE COUNTRY

There's only one performer at this year's Glastonbury that's released over a hundred albums, only one that wrote his first song at six, only one that's worked with musical titans like Neil Young, Bob Dylan, Johnny Cash, Dolly Parton, and Booker T, whilst penning unimpeachably classic songs for Patsy Cline and Roy Orbison. There is, in short, only one Willie Nelson.



Nelson: no 'column' jokes please

With the leathery, grizzled appearance of an old-time backwoodsman [with plaits and perennial red headband] and his wonderfully weatherbeaten, evocative voice, Willie makes for an imposing figure both musically and physically. His notorious brush with the law over marijuana possession and his work for his Farm Aid charity is sure to unite both festival revellers and rural locals in admiration.

He came to fame in the mid-'70s with 'Blue Eyes Crying In The Rain', but made his name in the '60s writing songs for other artists, while his position in the Nashville-shunning 'outlaw country' movement of the early '70s has won the respect of a new wave of modern alt-country acts.

Nelson's rebel status was further consolidated by his run-in with the IRS over tax-evasion when was forced to sell most of his possessions. Somewhat touchingly, they were all bought by friends who promised to return them once his financial position was more stable.

Happily he's back in the black, no longer encumbered by the burden of writing songs simply to pay the bills. Instead he's embarked on one of his most creative spells to date. Last year's 'Night And Day' album, for example, drafted jazz into the Nelson mix.

For Willie, the fans always come first. He makes a point of playing the crowd-pleasers and shaking as many audience members' hands as possible during live appearances. A recent interview with an American music magazine lets us in on what to expect from this afternoon's set: "there are a few songs that we will do practically every night, because we are expected to do 'em and we enjoy doing 'em: 'On The Road Again', 'Always On My Mind'. The others are off the top of my head, what I feel like playing every night. I do a couple of 'Spirit' songs and some reggae now. And a blues song."

Unassuming showman, icon, innovator and outlaw, Willie Nelson is nothing short of a legend.

Muse

19.30 OTHER STAGE: GUITAR-TRASHING ROCK'N'BOGROLL

Muse might have made their Glastonbury debut only last year, but singer Matt Bellamy is no stranger to Worthy Farm – he's been to the festival more times than he can remember. "It seems the whole of Devon goes down," laughs Matt, who grew up in the small seaside town of Teignmouth.

He can recall seeing a few life-changing performances at Glastonbury, ["Smashing Pumpkins, Weezer, Rage Against The Machine..."], but this year it could be Muse that cause a few revolutions in the head. If all you know of Muse is the gorgeous pastoral layers of their latest Top 20 single 'Unintended' then you're in for a shock. Live, they're a majestic, raw-edged beast, demolishing all those lazy Radiohead and Jeff Buckley comparisons with a savage, visceral rock noise all of their own. They're also the only band since Nirvana to make the hoary old spectacle of a band trashing their gear look genuinely thrilling.

When Muse started playing at last year's festival in the New Bands Tent, they were faced by the proverbial two men and a dog. "It did start to fill up as the set went on, though," counters Matt. "It was one of the first signs that we were really achieving something." This year they're certain to attract a rather larger audience. What can they expect? "It'll be energetic!" Matt laughs. "People want to rock out. We might play a couple of new songs – one's called 'Dark Skies'. But people want to hear songs they know as well."

While Muse will have the comforts of their tour-bus for this year's festivities, Matt is surprisingly nostalgic for the days of Argos tents. "I always enjoyed camping – it's good being with so many people, sharing the same problems," he reminisces. "As long as you remember the toilet roll – that stuff's priceless!"

Muse: 'majestic, raw-edged beasts'

TUNE TO

XFM

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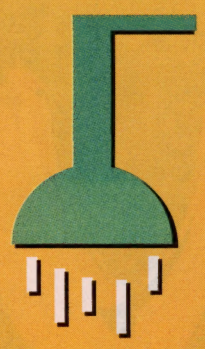

SOLAR zone

GM FREE zone

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GREEN zone

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ACTION zone

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visit the zones at the GREENPEACE field

www.greenpeace.org.uk

select message board

YOUR PLOT GONE AWOL? CAN'T FIND YOUR 'SELF'? WE HAVE THE MEANS TO HELP...

DEAREST GINNY
Things have been tuff recently so let's relax and have fun. Love Eternal, Ryan.

RYAN WILLIAMS
why don't we make honest people out of each other? Let's tie the knot soon! Love Virginia xxx, Glas, 2000.

OI STEVE
if you want your whisky – I'm in Pennard Hill [the right side of the Healing Fields]. Look out for a large blue homemade tent – I'm near it – you'll know it when you see it!!!

BOBBY
I know you're in Australia, but if you get this I'll meet you at the Stones at midday. Derek.

ALL OOBERFANS
When/where are we meeting up on Sunday? Fuzz. PS Kilgore Trout, RU out there?

MELONY
Be careful!! Crazed fruit-sellers are hunting you with intent to chop your head into juicy, refreshing slices of watermelon!! Deano & Bob.

FRANK
It's cold here... lend us Buncy, when you're done! Rudebird.

GWEN, JANET, JODI, STEPH & PAUL
Hiya mummy, having an ace time. Hope you are too. Loads of love, Sam and Ian. PS Come and see us please.

BAGPUSS
He was just a saggy old cloth cat, but Emily loved him. Jules and Kate.

ME OLD MATE, MR LITTLE PHILLIP LEE!
How ya doing, darling? I've been keeping my eyes out for you but haven't seen you yet. Can we meet up? Hope you're having a great time. Love you. Donna. xx

HAYLES FAMILY REUNION
Caroline, Oliver and Jimmy, where can I find you? Please leave message on board. Love Stephanie.

STEF HODDY
Fantastic! Welcome! Come and say 'hello' on Sunday at 3pm at the Meeting Point. Hurrah! Hannah.

C
Here's to Glastonbury 2001. Love you forever and beyond... Your Rock Princess.

COCKERELICE
It's the brown frothy stuff on the beaver run... Jim.

TIFFANY TAYLOR
I hope you're behaving yourself while your mum's away!

BIG LOVE
happy honeymoon Linz and Adrian. Happy birthday Gary and thanks for being my boyfriend – four years! Happy anniversary. IOW massive.

RANDY, ROS, SMELLY PANTS, MARTIN & NIGEL
It's been wicked camping with you – CU next year! Selene. x

MUSSAB!
Where are you? Call us on 07974 849211.

FRAN
I'll keep it simple: Happy 25th. Watch out for the 'midnight caller'. Love Dave.

BLACKPOOL MASSIVE
Are you still here cos we can't find ya! From C Marly, Marc, Linda, Justine & Steve.

JULIAN AYRE
Are you out there? We are camping in the field by Red Gate 1 and near to the cinema. Look for us – large orange tent. Love Will Witherick.

ODDJOB
Front for Travis? I'll have given it my best shot! Chris.

EM'N CO
Sunshine? Who needs it with you around. Love, the pumpKIN. It's always majik.

TO THE THIEVING C*S**
who stole Ben's wallet: you bastards ruined his weekend. We hope the fleas of 1000 camels infest your armpits. Robin, Leo and Dickmint.

ANNE FROM PETERBOROUGH
We have found your bag with seven tickets home! See Lost Property. Love Amy and Karin.

RUTH JONES
Please contact Ruthie Evans on 07790 833461. I know UR here, your Mum told me! xxx

LAURA
Happy 2nd anniversary. I'll carry your tent and love you forever. Kev. xxx

CHEMICAL BROTHERS
I did a better set in my tent bucket last night!

Message Of The Day

TO THE THIEVING BASTARD WHO NICKED OUR CAN OF PEPSI FROM OUTSIDE OUR TENT ON THURSDAY NIGHT – HOPE YOU ENJOYED IT, IT WAS 25 PER CENT WEE!!!

JJ SCOTTIGAN
I want to have your babies. Uncle Jamal. xxx

KIM, LAUREN AND SARAH
I hope you made it – no need for 'make-up'!

JANET & ROBERT
Hope you're here, hope you're having fun. See you next week. Alison.

EMILY, CELIA & RACHEL
Sorry we missed you. Meet us at the main meeting point on Sunday, noon. Lots of love, Sian & Alison.

FOR DABS
Friend, our energy is your energy. Love always.

FIONA
Why are all the men in your life camp?

SHAUN CROFT
Dad's freakin'! Take care. Love Mum.

ROB, AL, SIMON, EMMA & MERCY
Where RU? I'll be in Stone Circle noon-2pm on Sunday. CU hopefully, M-J.

SCHNOD
We all hope you finally managed to have that big poo and have recovered from that poopy-pants syndrome. Luv Mr Chicken & Mr Lizard.

HAIRY CLING-FILM BOOBS
Hope you got here – if you take a break from dancing naked round your campfire, we are camped at Fire Point 37. Lots of love, Laura, Karen, Banksy & Matthew.

TO THE TWO COCKNEY BLOKES WHO HELPED ME
Cheers! You saved my life! And sorry for blabbering shit! Kathryn [pissed fuck-up].

Where are all the skeksies?

HELENA HAIMES & KATE COLLINS
We'll be on duty at the Theatre from 11pm Sunday to arrange lift home. Switch on your mobile!!

NEVER MIND THE LOG CABIN
you can share my tipi anytime! Lots of love from The Ziv. xx

TYLV
Thanks for bringing me. Beats working! Lel. x

COSMIC COWGIRL
Happy 21st today. Let's party. Stan & Satan, Nottingham.

UNWASHED AND SLIGHTLY DAZED
Day three. Everything's fine. Too much to take in. I love it. Paul

JESSY
At my most beautiful! Random blokes, etc. Have a great one. Love Lyds.

SPENCER COX & SIMON
I need to meet you for The Bowie. Meet me on Sunday at 3pm at Oxfam tent by Main Stage. I'll look out for you every hour. Love Siobhan.

MARTY MOOSE IS LOOSE!
That's what I heard anyway.

MARK AND APRIL
If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands. See you at the giant pig and cow today at 12.30pm.

CHEGGERS
Please report home. The Red Team is calling. Rebel alliance isn't the same without you. Ring Aggy on 07977 798006.

RACHEL & KETAN
Where are you? Look out for a purple and white flag. We'll be by the trees in the top corner of the Pyramid field between 1-2pm Sunday. Mark & June.

OI! JACKMAN! NO!
You were spotted looking wasted without due care and attention during Macy Gray yesterday. Look out for us at Jools Holland. Sam, Mark & Sar.

LEE HALL
Leah wants you to know that she got a 2:1 for her degree. Will you meet her at the Greenpeace showers at 3pm on Sunday?

PORCUPINE
Have a totally wicked birthday you dirty little scabster! Chu-mo!!

TO THE DIRTY BASTARD WHO SHAT ON MY TENT
Please return to clean it up! Failure to do so will result in force-feeding of the subject material. We will find you! Luke Spanswick.

MARK
Help! I'm hungry, cold and need that money. Meet me at Muse. Love Emily.

CHRIS BOOTH AND SCOTT FROM HALIFAX
Meet Mark L at 10.15pm outside Wise Crone on Sunday night for Gong please.

AMY COOPER
We're here. Call Lou and Mum on 07980 132969.

DANGEROUS DAN
requests the pleasure of your company at the Rainbow Warrior bar [next to the meeting point] 2pm sharp! Drinks will be served.

BORED AT GLASTONBURY?
Change your sex! Neil, USA.

DEAR FEATHERLESS BIPEDS
Every single thought is available, we are all so lucky. Love, Uncle Ian.

SALUTATIONS VOTRE AMIE
Mnsr Punk-Plastique. June 2001 – be here and SHOW ME THE ADVERTS. The Other 3!

THE DOLGELLAU MULTITUDE
Head on it. Thanks. Gazmo.

JESS-SAN OF SWANSEA AND JAPAN
We are camping in the Hitchin Hill field behind the Union Jack. Ganbatte, Catherine.

BRETT & SKINNER
We're goin' to find that truffle man and then you'll be on your own!! J&W.

OOBERPEEPS
Moople/Moo/heloo/*boink*. Will see you Smokey Joe's [cafe by New Bands Tent] 6.20 Sunday. Love, hugs, porn kisses from the oober porn herself. [Kat].

HAPPY BOUNCY JULIETT
Thank you for your smile [u spam fruiterer]. Laurent.

AMY COOPER
We're here. Call Lou & Mum on 07980 132969.

Editor Alexis Petridis **Deputy Editor** Andrew Perry **Art Editor** Cass Spencer **Designer** Carol Briggs **Picture Editor** Claire Blake **Production Editor** Simon McEwen **Sub Editor** Kirsten Foster **Writers** Dorian Lynskey, Roy Wilkinson, Ian Harrison, John Mullen, Sally Hurworth, Toby Manning, Pat Long, Steve Lowe **Newshound** Dave Henderson **Office Manager** Jane Titterington **Photographers** Julian Benjamin, Naki, Darren Regnier, Ed Sirrs **Systems** Jon Moore **Repro Warlocks** Martin Dunphy & Gabi Kay **Repro** Avon Imaging **Printing** Wiltshire Press **An EMAP Performance Publication Copyright 2000**

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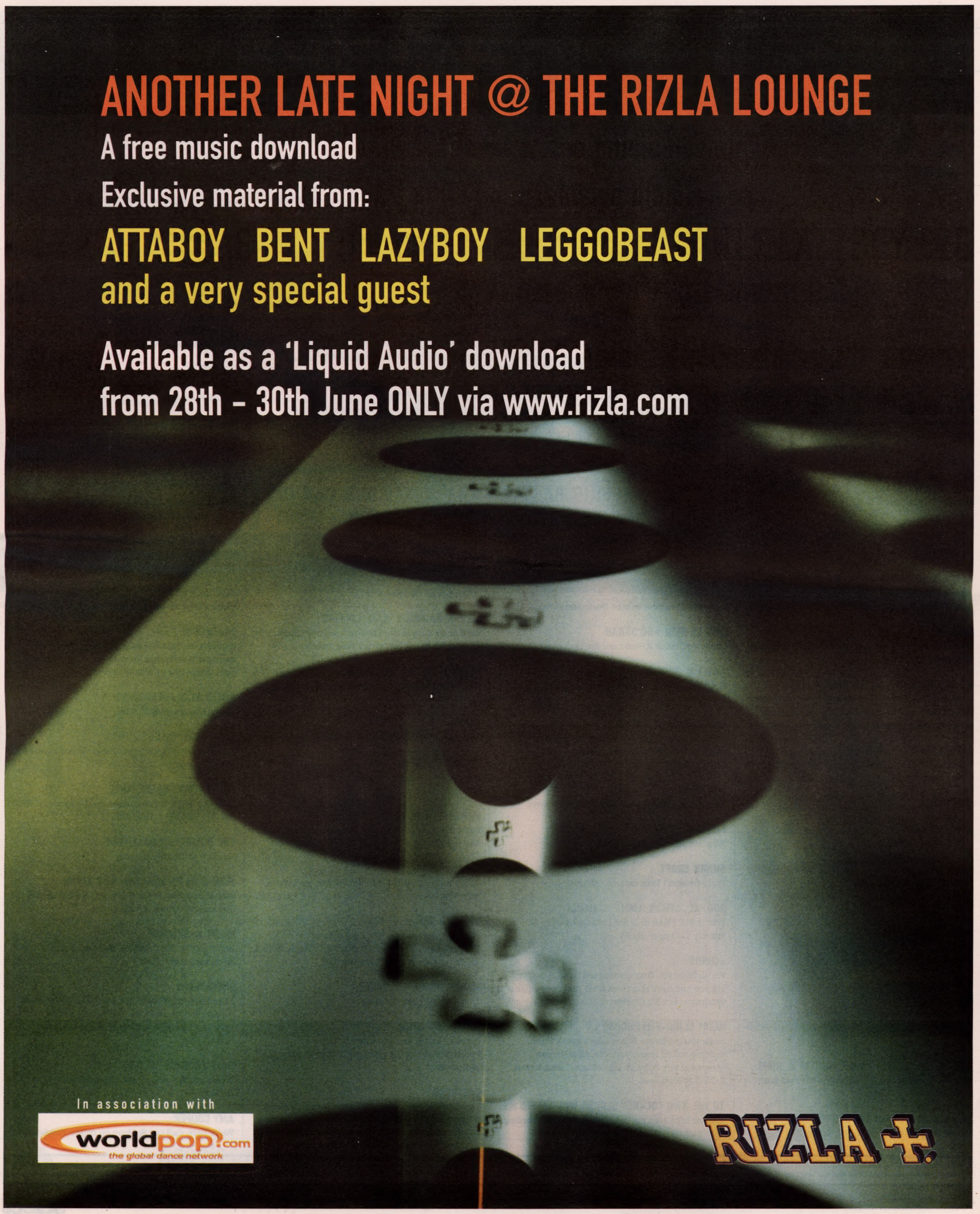

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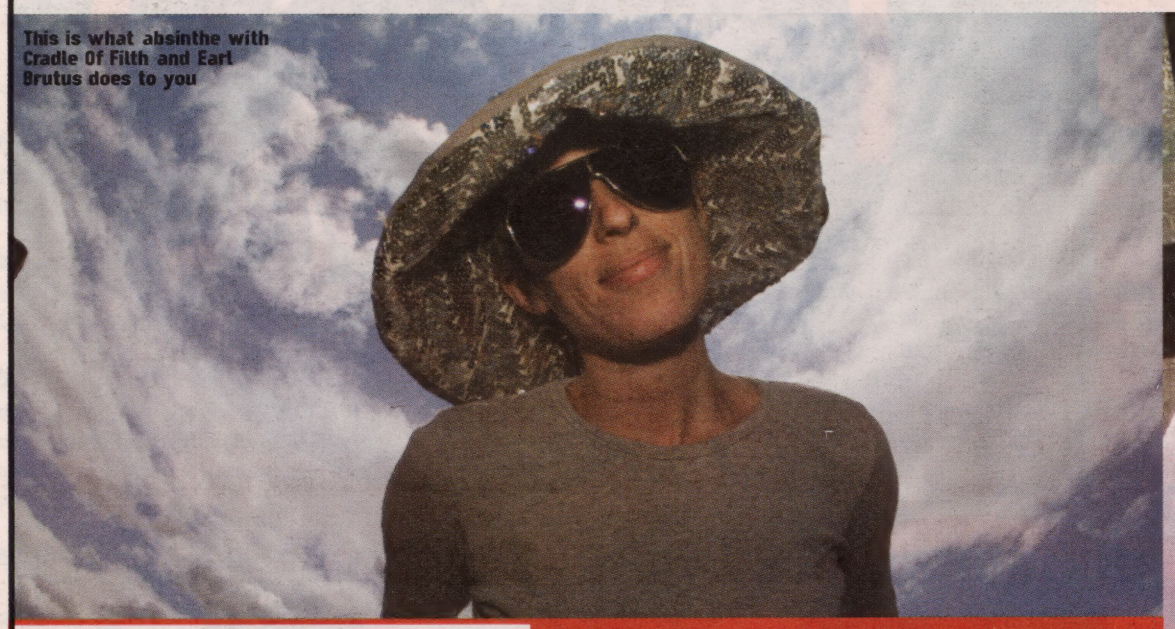
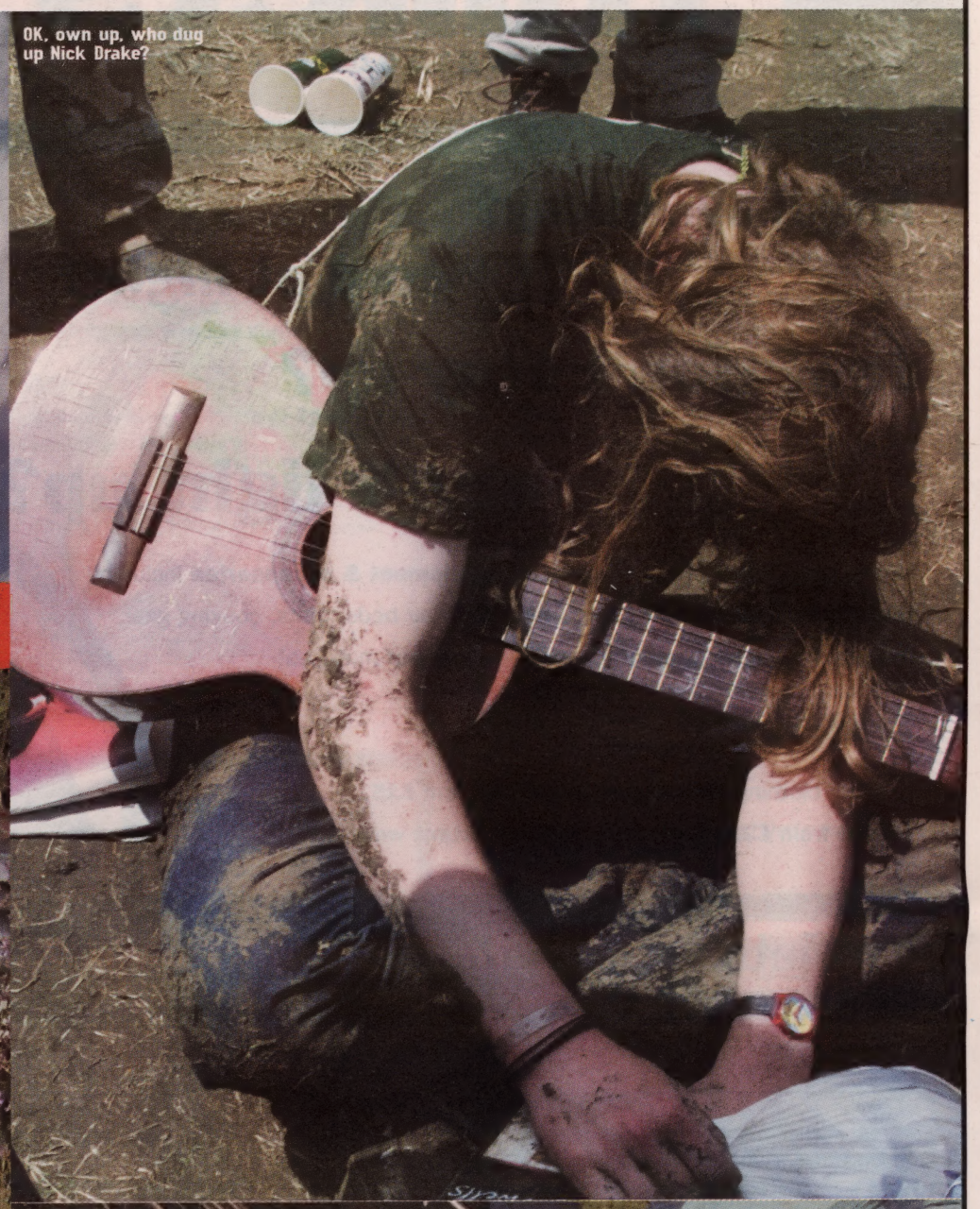
RIZLA

SHOT HAPPENS 1

A PICTORIAL GUIDE TO GLASTONBURY 2000



This is what absinthe with Cradle Of Filth and Earl Brutus does to you



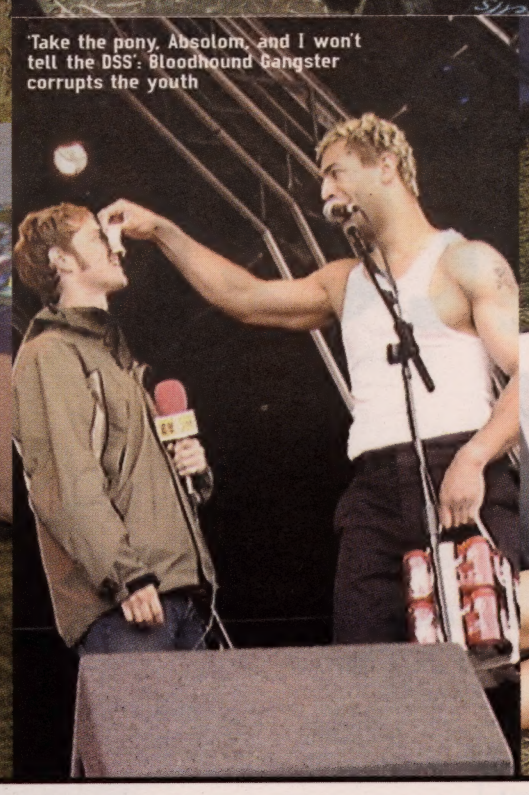
OK, own up, who dug up Nick Drake?

FACE IN THE CROWD

Is this you? Then get your thumb out your nose. If you can still walk, head for the Orange Wedge near the Other Stage with this *Select Daily Newspaper* and claim your free Orange mobile phone [below].

Kentaghost go Large. Mr Meeker and Mr Claypole have been at the Miss Popov

'Take the pony, Absolom, and I won't tell the DSS': Bloodhound Gangster corrupts the youth



Fat Pat Cabs bulks up the *EastEnders* Glastonbury posse

BRRRRRING IT ON

Has your soul been stolen by a *Select* photographer? Is yours the *Face In The Crowd*? If you can recognise yourself then it means you're not trying hard enough. Come on, it *is* the last day. But it also means you've won an almost unbelievable prize – your very own Just Talk Orange mobile phone. Of course, all your mates have probably already got one, so Orange are throwing in 50 minutes of free talk time too, so you can invite Princess, Tripkin and Wombat round to the tepee for some celebration Welsh Hog and hot sparkling perry. To claim your prize just rush on down to the Orange Wedge near the Other Stage, and pose next to your photo. Then when your identity is confirmed, the phone is yours! But don't rush off again. The Orange Wedge is a juicy source of refreshment for both you and your phone. So kick back on something soft and dry and get to know your new toy. Start by dialling Orange's FREE festival information line on 172 [other phone users can dial 07973 100 172 – network rates apply] for news, reviews, weather reports and celebrity comment. Oh, and, traffic reports for... sniff... getting home.

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tent won't *stay up*?

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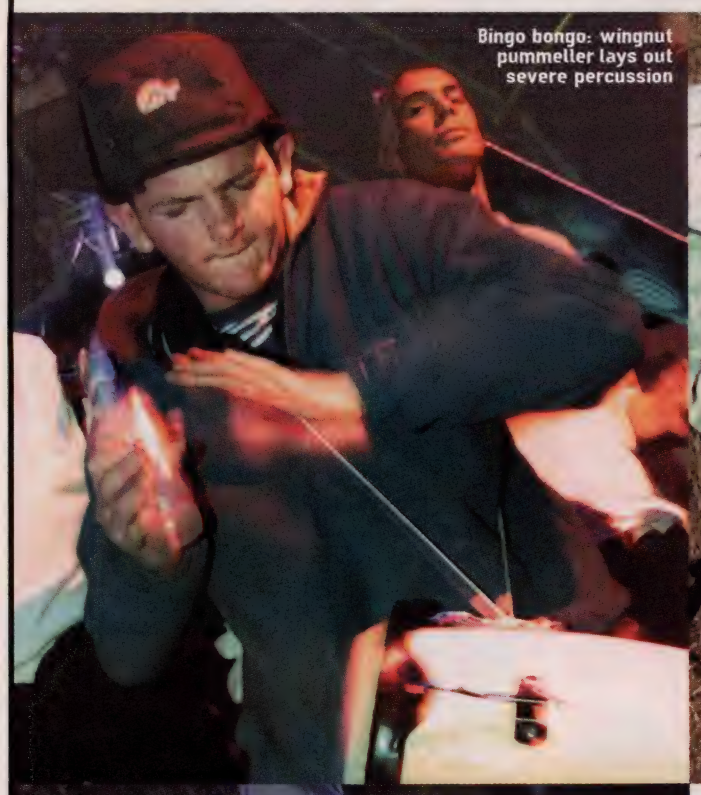
SHOT HAPPENS 2

A PICTORIAL GUIDE TO GLASTONBURY 2000


Bingo bongo: wingnut pummeller lays out severe percussion

Love rules in the love sack

Flare witch project: saucy sorcery by night

It's all gone a bit Pete Tongue Sandwich

"My, this is the best music paper I've ever read. Must try the monthly magazine!" "Me, too!"

Kylie and her band celebrate another Number One

Beer muffs!

The notorious WIG: or is it Dave Hill from Slade?

Warlock, huh, what is he good for? Absolutely...

Queen of the wild frontier: Strongbow mother weans heir the Wurzels way

AVON CALLING!

You know how it is, you've made the agonising choice between Methods Of Mayhem and The Bluetones. So you trundle up to see the lucky winners of your patronage, only to find the stage times have changed. Bo! Never again. With your trusty Orange phone [the only network with site-wide coverage] you simply call 172 for FREE [other phone users can dial 07973 100 172 – network rates apply] and the Orange festival information line gives you all the latest stage times, as well as weather reports, traffic conditions and the best places to get some festival snoggage. Well, maybe not that last one.

It seems these Orange types can't do enough for today's festival-goer. As well as keeping you connected to your friends, they'll also help keep your body linked up to your soul with their Orange Wedge. It's a haven for phones and festival-goers alike. You can recharge your phone's batteries for FREE – and then your own. You don't have to be losing your gourd *all* weekend. There's loads of nice Orange people on hand to help you and to top up your airtime. So, when you're off to see Toploader on the Other Stage, don't forget to pop in to the Orange Wedge nearby and refresh your phone.

orange™

Tent fun

ZODIAC MINDWARP

Where better than mystical Glastonbury to indulge in the folly of astrology? Let *Select*'s own Jonathan 'Cainer' guide your post-fest week...

AQUARIUS
JAN 21–FEB 19

Avoid heartbreak and kidney infection as the two may combine within body to cause frothing at mouth ordeal in London bar. Chances are you'll be amazed by developments at home – an *Amityville Horror*-style portal to Hades will be discovered in the utility room!

GEMINI
MAY 22–JUNE 21

As usual, you're bottling up your feelings. Unleash your emotions by taking the first word that comes into your head and screaming it until your lungs burst or until the day ends – whichever comes first. Are you being taken advantage of? It's those Travis LPs you own.

LIBRA
SEPT 24–OCT 23

In some ways you are more assertive since you got your illegal firearm. This week there's a big black bus going straight to hell. Be on it, but look out, it's going to be a bumpy ride. Make sure you're well-stocked with Oil of Olay and realise that David Bowie has a lady's hair and teeth.

PISCES
FEB 20–MARCH 20

Go out pretending you are Busta Rhymes and your friend is Master P. Challenge people to rap throwdowns, and pity them as fools who cannot match your peerless lyrical flow. Then immerse yourself in the Ganges-like purification of Goldie's 'Saturnz Return'.

CANCER
JUNE 22–JULY 23

Don't ignore that ringing phone. It could be an Arabian sheikh keen to spirit you away to his harem. And then life would be sweet like summer molasses. Also, stay feeling confident, and above all keep making gangsta hits and talking gangsta shit.

SCORPIO
OCT 24–NOV 22

It looks like you're going to have to reap what you have sowed. A good friend will be very upset that you soiled their carpet. Explain in fulsome detail that it was an accident, and that you need their friendship like grandpa needs another boil on his ass anyway.

ARIES
MARCH 21–APRIL 20

Colleagues will move things on your desk ever so slightly while you're elsewhere in the building. Just be aware of this fact. Also, tonight's modern Latin Dancing class offers exciting new social possibilities. Just make sure you make a good impression on the man with the lazy eye.

LEO
JULY 24–AUG 23

Today's the day you should really do everything you've always wanted but never have. Go on, treat yourself to that bottle of Harvey's Bristol Cream before breakfast and overcome your fear of rejection. Anyone who criticises your subsequent actions is a sucker. Take yourself too seriously.

SAGITTARIUS
NOV 23–DEC 21

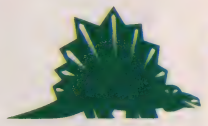
Sometimes it is difficult to prevail on those who are less generous than yourself. Today is a good day to re-enact famous wartime incidents. Cause a whole loada hullaballoo in the neighbourhood by re-creating the glorious retreat from Dunkirk. Also, a good day for a shag.

TAURUS
APRIL 21–MAY 21

Try as you might, it's almost impossible to be in two places at once – unless you employ a full-time double. Otherwise, do something special with your money today. Feed your fivers to the mouse community in the ducting. Also, certain people might need reminding of the great weight you carry every day.

VIRGO
AUG 24–SEPT 23

Take the world by the scruff of the neck and force it down the toilet bowl of life. Flush continuously and pump the handle furiously if necessary. Friends and colleagues may be shocked by the new you, but don't let up. That's what they want you to do. But remember, your support is needed.



CAPRICORN
DEC 22–JAN 20

Sometimes quite reserved people can turn out to be the most impetuous. Life's been treating you well. Turn yourself inside out. Tell people that 'mange-tout' actually means 'eat all' in French and that 'god' backwards spells 'dog'. Check to see your child's teeth aren't covered in gold.

On this day: 25 June

1997 – The Russian MIR space station collides with an unmanned supply craft 200 miles above the earth. A hole is punctured in the side of the ship and the cosmonauts flee to another part of the vessel. Much of the power supply is knocked out and the station's Spektr module is severely damaged.

1983 – On the space shuttle Challenger, astrophysicist Sally Ride becomes the first US woman in space.

1984 – The soundtrack 'Purple Rain' is released five weeks ahead of the film.

1963 – George Michael is born on the same day as Mike 'Austin Powers' Myers.

1948 – Jersey Joe Walcott is knocked out by Joe Louis in New York. Louis retains the heavyweight boxing crown.

1951 – The first commercial colour television programme is shown on the American network CBS. At this time no member of the public owns a colour TV set.

THOUGHT FOR THE DAY

Could an all-powerful god create a boulder so heavy that he could not lift it?

Glastonbury
GROUNDFORCE
PART THREE
THE VAPORISATION OF REALITY
Going home's a bummer.
Don't wanna go home! Want teepees!
But could you stay here all year?
I could live here no trouble
But what about TV? And Pop Tarts?
It's the crazy memories what matter.
Uncle Reg's HOT PORK
Rumour is Iggy Pop and Bing Crosby are coming on stage with David Bowie tonight!
Didn't you know? Neither are we.

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'...MIX REFERENCE POINTS SEAMLESSLY & BRILLIANTLY. BEDLAM FROM BELGIUM INDEED' - KERRANG

'UNSELF-CONCIOUS PERFORMANCE AND COCKTAILS SLEIGHT OF HAND THAT WOULD PUT BECK TO SHAME' - NME

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NO IMPERFECTIONS

This weekend, as part of Smirnoff's commitment to dance music with no imperfections, the festival experience will be elevated to another level, with a head-spinning mix of top DJs, a world class sound system, bespoke lighting and visuals, along with panoramic views of Glastonbury from our Mezzanine level cocktail bar, AND NO MUD (we hope)!

As can be seen from the line up, we've pulled out all the stops to bring you the finest in UK House Music, and for all you interested in the UK Garage scene, we've put together a unique line-up for Sunday, with amongst others the Dream Team's DJ Spoony, and PAs by the likes Ultra Nate and Rosie Gaines!

Sunday

12pm – 2pm	Kiddo
2pm – 3pm	Jaime B
3pm – 4pm	Luxy
4pm – 5pm	Femme Fatale
5pm – 6pm	DJ Milan
6pm – 7pm	DJ Omar
7pm – 8pm	DJ Spoony
8pm – 10pm	Emma Feline, Lisa Unique, Phoenix
10pm – 11pm	DJ Luck / MC Neat
11pm – 12pm	DJ Dexter

The Smirnoff experience will be open throughout Glastonbury, providing the ultimate big night out and shelter from the storm, so what ever you do, make sure you don't miss what proves to be a legendary four days of full-on clubbing.

Roy Wilkinson & Ian Harrison say:

THE TRUTH IS OUT THERE

With milk for sale, barley broth on the boil and the ground ploughed up like Jethro Tull's Massey Ferguson massive have been laying down a spot of nocturnal three-crop vibe rotation, it's no surprise to see the festival now taking on an agrarian theme. As we move past the Other Stage, we spy an early crop of boy scallies. Planted headfirst in the well-mulched ground, they writhe and thrive, rippling in the wind. Parp! The night air is rent as one of the man-plants shoots skyward with **gravity-defying flatulence**. With this spot of crafty auto-fertilisation entering the biosphere, the eternal circle of life and death, decay and rebirth is complete and we can begin again. Shot with a joyous jolt of wonder at this crazy world, like a mixed-up boy and a mixed-up girl, we got one last supper and we wanna eat it wiv yoo.

In a search for further farm-fresh fertility, we head up past Pennard Hill East and find the eco-chamber is enriched again. Resourceful campers are burning plates, spoons and mobile-phone packaging, thus ensuring that vital minerals can be extracted directly from the dark air. Snifffff! Breath in that carbon, silicon and benzoid hydracrackulate and **the earth mother is within your sacs**. Yet there are still more signs of primeval soil-shifting. As we tread into the Fields Of Avalon, a sign offers 'Free Clay'. Sure enough, a big pile of sloppy grey ur-Plasticine sits on the ground. Straight away you can imagine noted modern primitive Ian Brown building up a wattle-and-daub scale model of Lee Perry's Black Ark, shouting "**Eat only bananas and soup**, maintain the truth, cocaine is the Devil's work unless you are an indian in the jungle."

Moods of primeval carnality are certainly awaft in the New Bands Stage when Black Box Recorder take the stage. Pretty singer Sarah Nixey is provocatively clad in a skintight and anatomically correct white rubber bodystocking adorned with the physical detail typical of the crash-test dummy. "Cor, talk about the facts of life," announces the bearded and beleathered MC as the band leave the stage. But their spirit still lingers. Towards the rear of the tent a couple of gnarled and booze-mangled groovers grind on the floor, oblivious to the wider world. The lady thrusts her pelvis long and lewd while her consort fiddles with his crotch and **dribbles jive juice** all over his lady love.

Closing in on the Sacred Space – bypassing as we go the extraordinary arhythmic percussion workshop at the Techno Tribe enclosure, where the beats are as levitating as the players are – rumours fill the world. One guy claims to have seen a trepanning stall, a filthy, hygiene-free marquee offering pagan head-drilling as the new piercing for the true festival headstrong. Another gaunt-looking tale-teller brings news of The Headfuck Tent. If, heaven forbid, you've taken the road to nowhere, dosed up on smart drugs and laid bare your medulla oblongata to the magic-lanternist of the mind, this is the place for you. Pay your three quid, step inside **and your brainstem will be destroyed for all time**. This is what he tells his indifferent trudging chums: perhaps this mythic place is a favoured destination of the man who's decided a good place for a nap is on a big pile of paper cups and plates piled up next to a gaily-decorated garbage pail. With pieces of burger and sticky sauce adhering to his face, he shakes himself awake and calls forlornly for departed comrades: "Urrrrgh," he ventures. "Keva... Keva... Beano... where are you? Anyone gotta map?" Oh yeah, this is real lower-self stuff, the deep-down mega-id rising up to trail its **knuckles on the ground** and say, "Yeah, chief, gissus another can of Malt Norsebreaker."

In a proud variant on the mindfucked merrymaking, another voice issues forth loudly 'neath the moon. "Did you see the Chemicals, man? Wicked. Tom's now the Hendrix of techno. Real **physical abstraction of sound**. He seemed to be able to make the beats louder just by jumping up and down and shaking his head." His companion offers less excited analysis. "No, Crispin, what happened was that you swallowed one of those nice pink pick-me-ups." Next year we'll be in the tent with the Manx flag on it in Lime Kiln Ground – love on ya, Glastonbury.

Breakdance II: Organic Boogaloo

Freak lay?!! No thank you

Physical laws collapse as the Cthonic Energy is released at Oxyler's Bridge

New adventures in hi-fi

Select Magazine

AUGUST ISSUE OUT 3 JULY

WITH FREE GLASTONBURY AERIAL POSTER AND 16-PAGE SUPPLEMENT

PLUS: LIMP BIZKIT, COLDPLAY, SISQO, ROYAL TRUX, LOUIS THEROUX MEETS ELLIOTT SMITH AND THE STORY OF THE NAPSTER WARS

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MODEL: GARETH JONES @ SELECT
HAIR AND MAKE UP: NATASHA LAKIC
RETOUCHING: THE SHOEMAKER'S ELVES

The time is now

SUNDAY 25 JUNE: TODAY'S PISSER LINE-UP QUANDARY – JOOLS HOLLAND OR EILEEN ROSE?

	Pyramid Stage	Other Stage	New Stage	Dance Stage	Jazz World Stage	Acoustic Stage
10.00	10.35 Yeovil Town Band		10.40 Swag	10.00 Moulinex The Blender [11.15 + 12.10]		
11.00		11.00 Mo Solid Gold	11.40 co.uk	10.30 Hedrock Valley Beats 11.30 Smith & Mighty	11.10 The Jazz Cotech Dancers	
12.00	12.05 Sharon Shannon	12.00 Blue Aeroplanes	12.40 1313	12.25 Hil St Soul 13.15 DJ Madcuts	12.00 Sugarman Three	12.30 Lee Griffith
13.00	13.35 Jools Holland	13.00 Wilt	13.40 Contempo	13.30 People Under The Stairs	13.20 Erik Truffaz	13.15 Eileen Rose
14.00		14.00 Jack Lukeman	14.40 Cousteau	14.15 DJ Flip 14.30 Dilated Peoples		
15.00	15.05 Burt Bacharach	15.00 The For Carnation	15.40 It's Jo and Danny	15.10 Rob Mac/M. Smooth 15.25 Alpine Stars	15.00 Jazz Jamaica	15.15 Eric Bibb
16.00	16.50 Willie Nelson	16.00 Dark Star	16.40 Ben and Jason	16.05 Speeka 16.20 Herbaliser	16.30 Ronny Jordan	16.30 Susan McKeown
17.00		17.10 St Etienne	17.40 Six By Seven	17.10 Runaways		17.45 Kate Rusby
18.00	18.40 Happy Mondays	18.20 Dandy Warhols	18.40 Ooberman	18.00 Mint Royale 18.40 Gilles Peterson & MC Earl Zinger	18.00 Horace Andy	
19.00		19.30 Muse	19.50 Yo La Tengo	19.40 Saian Supa Crew	19.00 Faze Action	19.30 Paul Carrack
20.00	20.20 Embrace			20.25 Kelis		
21.00		21.00 Beta Band	21.20 Rae & Christian	21.15 DJ Krush	21.10 Gil Scott-Heron	21.30 Suzanne Vega
22.00	22.20 David Bowie	22.30 Basement Jaxx		22.15 EZ Rollers 22.45 Mickey Finn & Aphrodite & MC Fearless		
23.00			22.50 Doves		22.50 Ozomatli	

ALL PICTURES TAKEN USING KODAK DIGITAL CAMERAS